

# The Valiant Lady

## The Brisk Young Lively Lad



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Came out of Gloucestershire,  
And all his full in - - - ten - - tion was  
To court a la - - - dy fair.  
Her eyes they shone like morn - - ing dew,  
Her hair was fair to see;  
She was grace, In form and face,  
And was fixed in mo - - des - - ty.

It's of a brisk young lively lad  
Came out of Gloucestershire,  
And all his full intention was  
To court a lady fair.  
Her eyes they shone like morning dew,  
Her hair was fair to see;  
She was grace  
In form and face,  
And was fixed in modesty.

The twenty-first of August  
There was a fight begun,  
And foremost in the battle  
They placed the farmer's son.  
He there received a dreadful wound  
That struck him in the thigh,  
Every vein  
Was filled with pain  
He got wounded dreadfully.

This couple was a-walking,  
They loved each other well;  
And someone heard them talking  
And did her father tell.  
And when her father came to know  
And understand this thing,  
Then said he  
"From one like thee  
I'll free my daughter in the spring!"

'Twas in the spring-time of the year  
There was a press begun;  
And all their full intention was  
To press a farmer's son.  
They press-ed him, and sent him out  
Far o'er the raging sea.  
"Where I'm sure  
He will no more  
Keep my daughter company!"

In man's apparel then she did  
Resolve to try her fate;  
And in the good ship where he rid  
She went as surgeon's mate.  
Says she "My soldier shall not be  
Destroyed for want of care;  
I will dress,  
And I will bless,  
Whatsoever I endure!"

Into the surgeon's cabin  
They did convey him straight,  
Where, first of all the wounded men,  
The pretty surgeon's mate  
Most tenderly did dress his wound  
Which bitterly did smart;  
Then said he  
"Oh! one like thee  
Once was mistress of my heart!"

She went to the commander  
And offered very fair:  
"Forty of fifty guineas  
Shall buy my love quite clear!  
No money shall be wanted,  
No longer tarry here!"  
"Since 'tis so  
Come, let's go!  
To old England we will steer!"

She went unto the father's gate  
And stood there for a while;  
Said he "The heavens bless you!  
My own and lovely child!"  
Cried she "Since I have found him,  
And brought him safe to shore,  
Our days we'll spend  
In old England,  
Never roam abroad no more!"